

7/1/96

The enclosed crazy outburst by Crazy Harry Livingstone of Assassination and Other Craziness, Inc., came in today's mail with no return address, sent from Baltimore, with the address on the envelope seeming to be in his handwriting. It is down to his usual level of craziness and of lies.

I read it on receipt some hours ^{ago} ~~again~~ and will not waste the time to read it again. What he says about ^{what} I have written can be judged well enough by those who have read it.

He seems to have ^{made} ~~made~~ up among much evil that he did make up for his aptly titled Killing the Truth (That is what he does in that trash) that I was in psychological warfare in the OSS. If it had any such component that is news to me. But under that name or any other I never did any such work. There is nobody who could have told him anything like that either. It is a plain lie.

It is also a lie for him to say that I either panhandled him ^(or anyone else) ~~or~~ hinted that he should give me any money. He voluntarily sent me two modest checks, the first after the second time I wrote and told him never to return. He has not returned since the third time and instead indulges himself with the likes of the enclosed and the lies he had in his Killing the Truth.

I did not cash the second check, debating whether to return it with a letter telling him off, and then one of these vicious tirades decided me to ^{do} ~~cash~~ it late.

But if they were payment they were niggardly for the great amount of time he wasted day after day after day, never by invitation. Moreover his crook of a cop Waybright was here more often and that also wasted much time for me. ^{In} ~~In~~ addition to which Waybright also stole only copies and I am confident rare pictures. His stealing was not for Harry. He was simultaneously working for Lifton.

His behavior was bad, even coarse and crude. He once made a play for a college girl waitress who gave him no encouragement. After he left he sent her several of his novels with \$20 and asked her to visit him in Baltimore. That would not have paid her bus fare. And she did not go. But we were embarrassed when we returned to that restaurant.

If my physical condition were different he would not have set foot in our house after my first letter telling him not to return.

He and his cop, as did all others, had free access to all my files and to our copier. If he paid us for the copies most of which were made by that crook of a cop neither Lil nor I remember it. I am confident we did not ask to be paid and when we made a charge it was for much less than on our simple machine the cost actually is.

HW